Portal

1945

1945

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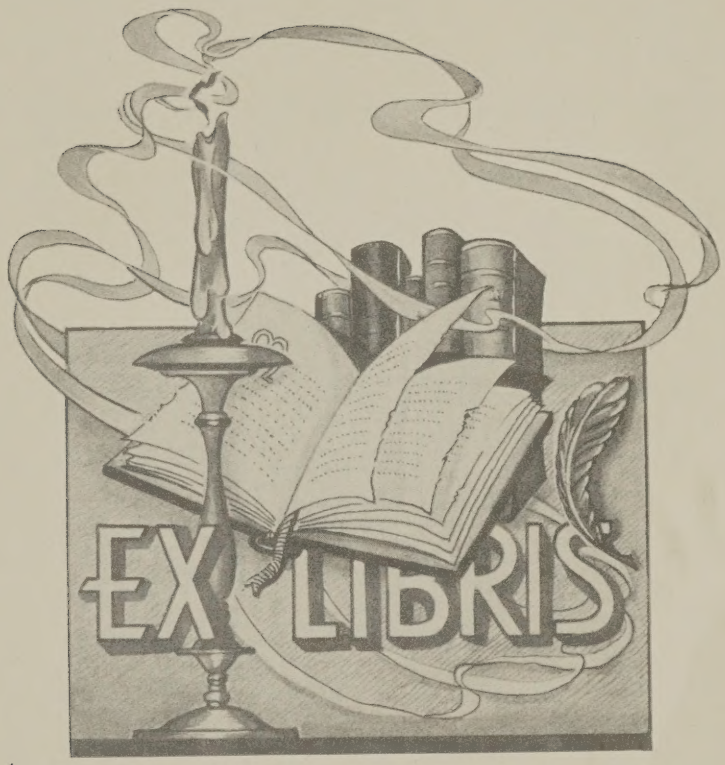
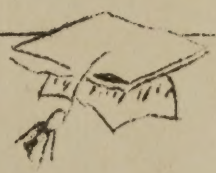

EX LIBRIS

FOREWORD-

We offer this volume of the Portal as a record and souvenir of our happy, youthful, high school days.

The Portal Staff



THE PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

As this school year comes to a close I feel that our school as a whole has been a success. Nothing outstanding has been accomplished, but our work has been accomplished, but our work has been above the average.

Our boys and girls won honors in literary, track and other Athletics.

Both boys and girls basketball teams won the County Basketball Championship. Then the boys went on to the District and captured this contest. Next they met and conquered all entries at the Tri-County meet.

In literary work our boys and girls captured six of the eight first places and one second place in the County Contest. Following this our literary team won the State Creative writing contest, the only State literary contest which was held this year.

The team was made up of the following students: Short stories, Kathleen Miller and Helen Kyger; Poems, Deverle Longley and Bette Walker; and essays, Beth Earman and Joyce Edwards. This team was under the leadership of Miss Mary Miller.

In track the boys won the Eastside meet, then captured the County meet and next the District meet. Due to travel conditions no State meet was held.

The Annual will speak for itself, and the credit for this book goes to Mrs. Voorhees, who has given her untiring and efficient help and directions.

ADMINISTRATION

FACULTY

Mr. H. M. Earman	U. S. Gov.; Science
Mr. W. F. Garber	Math.; Chem.
Miss Mary Miller	English
Mrs. W. C. Voorhees	Commercial
Miss Mattie Meyerhoeffer	Librarian; Hist.
Mrs. J. H. Leeth, Jr.	Home Ec.
Mr. J. M. Kline, Jr.	Agriculture
Mr. L. L. Morris	Seventh grade
Miss Mareta Miller	Sixth grade
Mrs. H. M. Earman	Fifth grade
Mrs. R. G. Dinsmore	Fourth grade
Mrs. M. E. Kyger	Third grade
Miss Josephine Miller	Second grade
Mrs. H. P. Miller	First grade

SENIORS

SENIORS

Motto

Flower: Yellow Rose

Color: Blue and White

MASCOT.

John Baker
Mt. Crawford, Va.
President

Sally Raynes
Port Republic, Va.
Vice-President

Bob Smith
Port Republic, Va.
Sec.-Treas.

Jerry Morris
Lynnwood, Va.

Bette Walker
McGaheysville, Va.

Yvonne Rogers
Grottoes, Va.

Charles Good
Grottoes, Va.

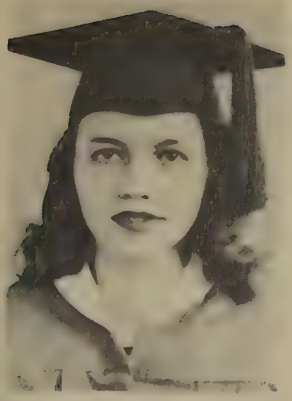
H.B. Alexander, Jr.
Port Republic, Va.

Raymond Leeth
Grottoes, Va.

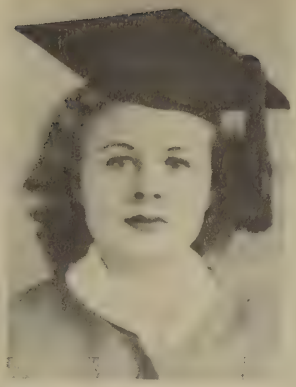
Eula Morris
Port Republic, Va.

Joyce Edwards
Port Republic, Va.

Margaret Pence
Grottoes, Va.



Beth Earman
New Hope, Va.



Ruby Garrison
Port Republic, Va.

Frances Shoemaker
McGaheysville, Va.

Loyd Myers
Port Republic, Va.

Marie Raynes
Port Republic, Va.

Bennie Jarrels
Mt. Crawford, Va.

Juanita Pirkey
Port Republic, Va.

Hazel Mowbray
Port Republic, Va.

Myrtle Redifer
Mt. Crawford, Va.

Ann Green
Mt. Crawford, Va.

Marguerite Good
Penn Laird, Va.

Warren Mathias
U.S. Navy

Norwood Beery
Harrisonburg, Va.

Oliver Mowbray
U.S. Army

Port Republic High School

SALUTATORY.

Parents, Teachers, Students, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Tonight, more than ever before, we are proud and honored with your presence at this annual ceremony which has morked for years the turning point in the life of every girl and boy who has acquired a high school education.

From the very beginning, the pioneers of America realized the importance of learning and were filled with the burning desire to educate their children. As early as 1647, the General Court of Massachusetts ordered every town having fifty householders to establish a school to teach children to read and write. Such action as this was unprecedented in the history of the world up to this time. But these humble, yet wise people knew that the entire future of the nation depended upon trained citizenship.

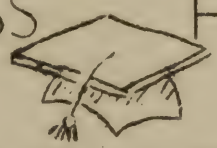
Yes, tonight is truly a great moment for each one who is saying good-by forever to the joys and sorrows of high school. After four long, hard, but happy years of work and study comes this day, our day. Although graduation means leaving our high school life, it also means beginning another kind of life, which, if we make it so, may be even richer and fuller than the one we are leaving behind.

So at this opportune moment, we bid each of you welcome, and though our hearts are sad at the thought of parting, our sense of achievement in attaining graduation and the prospect of the future outweighs the sadness completely.

Again I say, for my classmates and myself, "We welcome you."

Bette Walker

CLASS HISTORY



In the year 1941, we the Senior class, entered Port Republic High School with 32 members. We were an awe-stricken group indeed when on that September morning we first enrolled in the eighth grade. Freshmen we were called, and we felt it every inch.

To be out of the grammar grades exhilarated us through, and we soon learned our way about. At last we had reached high school. What visions of privilege and power it conjured up!

Our freshman days were short lived. Soon a year had rolled around, and we were Sophomores. The upper classmen called us "wise-fools," in contempt, but we were beginning to awaken and react to the new things about us.

Then we were thrust into the Junior class. Ah, how near we seemed to be to graduation. Some of our members had dropped to go to work. Still others had failed to complete the work and had dropped behind.

We came back last fall to find that Oliver Mowbray had entered to United States Army in the summer, Warren Mathias soon joined the Navy, and H. B. Alexander Jr. signed up with the Merchant Marines at mid-term. They are now taking their training and Oliver Mowbray is in France.

I think as we entered our final year we began to feel the responsibility of being the Senior class. We were on the point of going out into life. Plans must be made for a future.

The year rushed on, mid-term exams were passed, and we began to realize more than ever that our high school days were drawing rapidly to a close.

We have made history in the last four years, be it good or bad, but now that graduation is here, we say farewell to the school work and activities; the fun and pleasure that we have had in good old Port Republic High School is over.

May our lives from now on be guided by the truths and deals we've learned here throughout our high school days. We leave with a feeling of deep appreciation to our teachers who have so faithfully labored to make useful citizens of us all.

John Baker

PROPHECY

It was Graduation Day! The Class had assembled at the school, and amid much hand-shaking and many tears, we had parted. My girl friend, Morris, and I had decided to put on a little celebration that night, and among other things, she had provided a little beverage which I did not know the contents of, but which threw me into a strange stupor.

Everything seemed to be spinning around me for awhile, but presently figures began to take shape, and I recognized some of them. I was looking into the future. One year--two years--five years--ten years passed in rapid succession. Then I began to see more clearly and recognized several of my classmates.

I found myself looking into a large window, on which was painted in large letters--Elizabeth Earman, Lawyer. The name of the town was Harrisonburg. Turning my eyes a little down the street, I noticed a big signboard which bore the picture of Frances Shoemaker, with this announcement: World's wonderful actress. As I learned later on, Marguerite Good was her private secretary.

Just at this time I went completely under the influence of the drug and dreamed. I was getting off the train in New York. In front of the Pennsylvania station there was a great band playing, and upon getting closer, I recognized Bennie Jarrels, well known singer all over the world. He told me that Loyd Meyers was owner of the largest air port in Virginia. Also that Bob Smith was a famous artist doing research in a chemical laboratory, specializing in alcohol.

I went to a baseball game that afternoon. The cardinals were playing and they had the most wonderful pitcher I have ever seen. It happened to be Charles Good.

Speaking of friends, Eula Morris, Myrtle Redifer, and Hazel Mowbray, had tackled their men. You won't believe it, but Mowbray secured a husband through an advertising agency, and is enjoying all the blessings of life.

The next day I went to the hospital where I found Bette Walker, one of the best doctors, and our prettiest little school girl, Yvonne Rogers, was her private secretary. Going down the hall I met Jerry Morris, Margaret Pence, Marie Raynes, and Anne Green. Even though they were registered nurses, they were all married.

I seemed to settle into a stupor once more, and when I again became conscious, I was in Washington. That night I went to a night club where one of the most famous bands was playing. At first I didn't recognize the vocalist, then all at once I knew who it was: It was one of my closest friends, Sally Raynes, and you wouldn't believe it, but Windy Leeth was singing with the same band. Of course we know why.

From Washington I went to Norfolk. I saw an officer in uniform who looked familiar. He turned and I recognized "Beery" who decided to stay in the Navy. He happened to be an "Admiral." Beery told me that Oliver Mowbray had married a French girl and was manager of an engineering company of Paris.

When I went back to the station to return to Grottoes I almost missed the train. The conductor was hollering "All Aboard."

He happened to be John Baker. John always wanted to say "Yes, Sir" instead of "No Sir" and in ten years had finally succeeded. On the train I met Warren Mathias. Of course you know who was with him. He and June were touring the world on their second honeymoon.

When I got off the train at Grottoes I saw Captain H. B. Alexander of the United States Maritime Service getting on the train. He was now owner of a fleet of ships and was very rich because he had five little "Pearls." I saw with pride that Grottoes had grown beyond all recognition, being the center of a large and prosperous city and having many beautiful buildings. I learned later on that Juanith Pirkey was boss of a large plant there. At the corner drug store was seated an old woman. It was no one but the "Future Me," now too decrepit to play, but still holding to the only real interest I ever had. The shock from the strange sleep was to find that the whole thing was a dream. But it had proved to me that our class was destined to do great things in the world---

Joyce Edwards

VALEDICTORY

Parents, Teachers, Classmates, Ladies and Gentlemen:

We, the graduating class of Port Republic High School, this fifth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty five, will soon be making our departure from this building as graduates of this school. However, before we part, it becomes my pleasant duty to say a few words on the subject I have chosen, "Facing A New World."

Our Graduation class of 1945, unlike many graduating classes in the past, is facing the world under difficult circumstances, for our country is engaged in a great World War, and has been since we were Freshmen. Only last month Germany surrendered but this is not the end. There is still Japan to conquer. And when this is done, there is still the great task of building a "New World," from the ruins of a war torn and weary one.

It is true, our own nation has not felt the terrible ravages of warfare, but many American homes have lost sons and daughters in this conflict. Even this school has given its share of young men to the cause of freedom.

Our allies are crying out to us for aid in building this New World. And if we would gain the lasting peace which the nations of the world are now striving for, we must heed the call.

We realize that we are facing this world at a critical time; only the strongest and bravest of us shall succeed, and it is my desire that we do face this world with courage and a determined mind, for only then shall we be a success.

In the beautiful poem, "Do Not Break," by Charles E. Butler, which I shall now read, we find a solution to many disturbing problems.

Do not break or grow too weary;
  The thunder of the guns will be quieted, the
Armies will slip away, dissolve, into the cities,
  The hamlets, the farms: They will be dispersed,
And we shall be rid of them,
  Do not break: There will be time, afterwards;
The world will be quiet, licking it's terrible
  Wounds, waiting a little while, the man of the
Armies will go from our lives to the lives they
  Knew before.

There will be quiet, I tell you, paths
  Deep in fallen leaves, leading through forests,
Plateaus that keep in their tall canyons
  The crumbling towers of the ancients,
There will be fields, deserts, made beautiful,
  By quiet: there will be lines of shores
Rocky and strewn with strange bright colored shell
  Shells on which the seas will crash and foam in
A wild and beautiful inhumanity where men,
  Listening, can find nobility again.

So let us face this New World, into which we have been thrust, with courage and a desire to be of service to our country and to mankind.

And now I feel that it is time for me to turn and extend my thanks and the thanks of my classmates to you, our parents, teachers, and friends who have made this, our graduation night, possible.

Perhaps without your sacrifices, encouragement and patience we would not be here to-night. If we have not always shown by our actions that we appreciate all you have done for us, it may have been because we were thoughtless, but as the time has come for us to take our departure, we realize just what you have meant to us and I wish to say for myself and my classmates, thank you.

Beth Earman

CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of Port Republic High School, being of sound minds and bodies do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us at any time heretofore made.

ITEM I. To the school we bequeath our good will and everlasting loyalty.

ITEM II. To Mr. Earman we leave peace and quiet from one of the best government classes he has ever taught.

ITEM III. To Mr. Garber we bequeath our thanks for having turned out two good basketball teams.

ITEM IV. To Miss Mary O. Miller we bequeath the Junior Class, with the hope that they will live up to her expectations.

ITEM V. To Mrs. Leeth and Miss Mattie Meyerhoeffer we will a guard at each entrance so that they may be able to keep the high school girls outside until the bell rings.

ITEM VI. To Mrs. Voohees we bequeath our thanks for the faithfulness and undivided attention she has shown us through the years we have been with her.

ITEM VII. To Mr. Kline we will a private secretary so that the Commercial Department may take a rest.

ITEM VIII. To the Grade Faculty we bequeath our appreciation for the things that were taught to us while we were in the grades.

ITEM IX. To the Juniors we bequeath the following:

Charles Good, the lovelorn boy, wills to Bill Oakes his way with the girls, knowing that he will make good use it.

Bennie Jarrels, our basketball star, wills to Branch Jones his athletic ability with the hope that Branch will score as many points as he has.

Norwood Beery, the Stubborn Mule, wills to Wilbur Summers his stubborn attitude toward class affairs.

Loyd Myers, our class gum chewer, wills to Mayme Snifflett a pack of chewing gum so that she will not have to chew the same stick all the time.

Bobbie Smith, the bonehead, wills to Kathleen Raynes his place in the Chemistry lab, with the hope that she will hold up his reputation as the most mischievous person in chemistry.

John Baker, the bashful boy, wills to William Via his job as president of the Senior Class with the hope that William will be able to hold them down.

H. B. Alexander, the merchant marine, wills to Bill Oakes his easy way of getting his diploma.

Warren Mathias, the sailor boy, wills to Wilbur Summers his ability to hold on to his girl even if he is in the Navy.

Pvt. Oliver B. Mowbray, who is stationed overseas, wills to William Via his "Magic Desk" in Mr. Earman's room, hoping that he will use it as well as he did.

Eula Morris, the most attractive girl in the Senior Class, wills to Doris Pearl her way with the boys, knowing she will make good use of it.

Bette Walker, the teachers' pet, wills to Rita Hottinger her way with the teachers with the hope that Rita will make as good grades as she has.

Yvonne Rogers, the pretty girl, wills to Boots Shores her home in Grottoes so that Boots won't have to go visting so often.

Marguerite Good, the timid girl, wills to Ruby Synder her ability to keep exceedingly quiet.

Frances Shoemaker, the silly girl, wills to Carolyn Shoemaker her way of "spoofing" out of the commercial classes, knowing she will follow in the same path.

Anne Green wills to Maxine Scott and June Michael the first period in the morning to write letters to their boy friends so they might hear from them more often.

Hazel Mowbray wills to Dorotha Beery her place in Harrisonburg on Saturday night so that she can tell about it on Monday morning.

Marie Raynes, the bashful girl, wills to Kathleen Miller her ability to keep her thoughts to herself.

Juanita Pirkey, the most athletic girl, wills to Juanita Michael her place on the basketball court, knowing she will be an asset to the team.

Beth Earman, the most studious girl, wills to Louise and Eva Rexrode her willingness to work and study.

Joyce Edwards, the working girl, wills to Dorothy Mitchell her easy job at Duplan.

Jerry Morris, the lovelorn girl, wills to June Raynes her way of telling people what she thinks, with the hope that she will make good use of it.

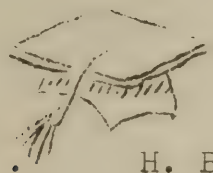
Margret Pence, the best all-around girl, wills to Carol Johnson and Sylvia Null her sweet smile and outstanding personality.

Myrtle Redifer, the girl with the friendly disposition, wills to Polly Nicholas her way of making new friends.

I, Sally L. Raynes, the most jealous girl of the Senior Class, will to Ruth Craig the ability to hold on to my men, hoping she will be more successful then I have been.

Sally L. Raynes

WHO'S WHO IN SENIOR CLASS



Handsomest. . . .	H. B. Alexander, Jr.
	Bennie Jarrels
Prettiest	Yvonne Rogers
Wittiest	Bennie Jarrels
Most Stubborn	Hazel Mowbray
	Norwood Beery
Most in love	Charles Good
Teacher's pet	Bette Walker
Most basnful.	Marie Raynes
	John Baker
Most friendly	Myrtle Redifer
Best all round	Margaret Pence
Most attractive	Eula Morris
Most Athletic	Juanita Pirkey
	Charles Good
Neatest	Bette Walker
Cutest	Ruby Garrison
Most timid.	Marguerite Good
Silliest.	Frances Shoemaker
Most popular	Raymond Leeth
Happiest.	Sally Raynes
Most mischievous	Bobby Smith
Loudest	Joyce Edwards
Quietest	Ann Green
Biggest flirt	Hazel Mowbray
Biggest gum chewer.	Loyd Myers
Most studious	Beth Earman
Most jealous	Sally Raynes
Neatest dressed	Warren Mathias
Tomboy	Jerry Morris

SENIOR PLAY

"SILAS SMIDGE FROM TURNIP RIDGE"

Miss Mary Miller . . . . . Director

Cast of Characters

Neurasthenia Twiggs . . . . . Frances Shoemaker

Simplicity McHeesters . . . . . Sally Raynes

Oswald Gorlick . . . . . John Baker

Judy . . . . . Lula Morris

Florence McHeesters . . . . . Bette Walker

Thadeus McHeesters . . . . . Raymond Leeth

Ralph Thornhill . . . . . Bennie Jarrels

Enid Thornhill . . . . . Yvonne Rogers

Leola Pixley . . . . . Margaret Pence

Ben Bruce . . . . . Charles Good

Silas Smidge . . . . . Bob Smith

Wayne Kendall . . . . . Norwood Beery

Mariel Armitage . . . . . Lazel Moworay

ANNUAL STAFF

Editor-in-chief . . . . . Bette Walker

Assistant Editor . . . . . Yvonne Rogers

Business Manager . . . . . Sally Raynes

Assistant Business Manager . . . . . Beth Earman

Advertising Manager . . . . . Eula Morris

Assistant Advertising Manager . . . . . Bennie Jarrels

Sales Manager . . . . . Jerry Morris

Art Editor . . . . . Raymond Leeth

Assistant Art Editor . . . . . H. B. Alexander, Jr.

Faculty Advisor . . . . . Mr. H. M. Earman

JUNIORS

JUNIOR CLASS

Faculty Advisor . . . . . Miss Mary Miller

CLASS ROLL

Jones, Branch
Oakes, Bill
Summers, Wilbur
Via, William
Beery, Dorotha
Craig, Ruth
Johnson, Carol
Hottinger, Reta
Lineweaver, Lois
Michael, Juanita
Michael, June
Miller, Kathleen
Mitchell, Dorothy
Nicholas, Polly
Null, Sylvia
Pearl, Doris
Raynes, June
Raynes, Kathleen
Rexrode, Eva
Rexrode, Louise
Redifer, Dorothy
Scott, Maxine
Shores, Evelyn
Shoemaker, Carolyn
Shifflette, Maymie
Snyder, Ruby
Spitzer, Kathryn

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

The Junior Class of 1945 settled down to the hard work which we found awaiting in the role of Upper Classmen.

In our Freshmen year, Lois Lineweaver had been elected president of the honor club and presided at most of the meetings. The next year when we came back as Sophomores, Branch Jones became president and for the first two years Miss Mattie Meyerhoffer was class sponsor.

In September of '44, when we entered as Juniors Branch Jones was again elected president; Lois Lineweaver, Secretary-Treasurer; Mayme Shifflett, Vice-President; and Miss Mary O. Miller, Class Sponsor.

At Christmas the class gave a formal party for the Seniors and Faculty, this was an outstanding event of the year.

The class play, "The Hoodoo," was well received and the cast was glad to accept the invitation to entertain the veterans of World War II at Woodrow Wilson General Hospital.

As we look forward, we realize that at the end of next year many of us will be saying "farewell" to Port High, but until then we strive to attain our goal with all the vim and vitality that is ours.

Kathleen Miller

JUNIOR PLAY

"The Hoodoo"

Director . . . . . Miss Mary Miller

Cast of Characters

Brighton Early . . . . . Wilbur Summers
Billy Jackson . . . . . Branch Jones
Professor Solomon Spiggot . . . . . Loyd Myers
Hemachus Spiggot . . . . . Bill Oakes
Mr. Malachi Meek . . . . . Bennis Jarrels
Mr. Dun . . . . . Melvin Scott
Miss Amy Lee . . . . . Kathleen Miller
Mrs. Perrington-Shine . . . . . Lois Lineweaver
Gwendolyn Perrington-Shine . . . . . Juanita Michael
Dodo De Graft . . . . . Doris Pearl
Mrs. Ima Clinger . . . . . Polly Nicholas
Andy . . . . . Larry Miller
Miss Doris Ruffles . . . . . June Raynes
Mrs. Semiramis Spiggot . . . . . Sylvia Null
Eupepsia Spiggot . . . . . Reta Hottinger
Miss Longnecker . . . . . June Michael
Lulu . . . . . Carol Johnson
Aunt Paradise . . . . . Maymie Shifflette
Three Little Spiggots . . Ruth Craig, Kathleen Raynes, and Ruby Snyder

WHO'S WHO IN THE JUNIOR CLASS

Handsomest. . . . . .Bill Oakes
Prettiest. . . . . .Dorothy Redifer
Wittiest. . . . . .Branch Jones
Most studious. . . . . .Kathleen Miller
Most bashful. . . . . .Maxine Scott
Friendliest. . . . . .Lois Lineweaver
Best all round. . . . . Evelyn Shores
Wilbur Summers
Most attractive. . . . . .June Raynes
Most stubborn. . . . . .Juanita Michael
Most popular. . . . . .Doris Pearl
Most athletic. . . . . .June Raynes
Wilbur Summers
Cutest. . . . . Ruby Snyder
Silliest. . . . . Polly Nicholas
Happiest. . . . . Dorothy Beery
Most in love. . . . . June Raynes
Most timid. . . . . Sylvia Null
Most jealous. . . . . .June Michael
Biggest flirt. . . . . .Kathleen Miller
Biggest gum chewer. . . . . Kathleen Raynes
Loudest. . . . . Ruth Craig
Quietest. . . . . .Reta Hottinger
William Via
Neatest dressed. . . . . Louise Rexrode
Most mischievous. . . . . Maymie Shifflette
Wilbur Summers
Teacher's pet. . . . . .Carol Johnson
Tomboy. . . . . .Dorothy Mitchell
Silly Six. . . . . Carolyn Shoemaker,
Kathryn Spitzer, Maxine Scott,
Eva Rexrode and Louise Rexrode

SOPHOMORES

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Faculty Advisor . . . . . Miss Mary Miller

CLASS ROLL

Craun, Helen	Bowman, Billy
Crawford, Pauline	Davis, Ervin
Jackson, Loveda	Harrison, David
Kaylor, Betty	Kaylor, Sidney
Moore, Bonnie	Longley, Deyerle
Morris, Janie	Miller, Wilbur
Randall, Mabel	Rodgers, Ernest
Rogers, Vada	Saufley, Dudley
Salmon, Erlene	Saufley, Tommy
Spitzer, Betty	Scott, Raymond

Smith, Stanford

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

On September 10, 1943, a group of 12 boys and 13 girls came to Port Republic High School to join in the war against ignorance, all eager to win, because the prize was education. When they arrived they were enthusiastic and confident of Victory.

They were placed in the lowest regiment, that of Freshmen. They fought bravely with English I, and math. I, home economics, biology, and agriculture.

At the end of the year came the hardest struggle, a battle with examinations. Some were too badly wounded or had not fought bravely enough, while some were promoted with honors.

The Brave and faithful soldiers returned on September 11, 1944, with new recruits from other schools and joined the regiment of Sophomores.

This year we have taken prominent places in athletic and literary work and have made great success. It is hoped that by the time this regiment reaches its Junior year, it will be strong and well-trained for the heavy responsibilities that lie ahead.

Dudley Saufley

FRESHMEN

FRESHMAN CLASS

Faculty Advisor . . . . . Miss Mary Miller

CLASS ROLL

Alexander, Bobby
Bowman, Bobby
Cupp, Jack
Harrison, Don
Hottinger, Arlon
Jackson, Kenneth
Jarrels, Dickie
Leeth, Donnie
Miller, Larry
Miller, Lowell
Morris, Berryman
Morris, Carl
Morris, Fred
Morris, Fred L.
Newton, Max
Randall, Garnett
Roadcap, Robert
Saufley, Robert
Scott, H. A.
Scott, Melvin
Snyder, Harold
Spitzer, James
Via, Dewey
Weakley, Galen
Wheeler, Herbert
Wonderly, Franklin

Begoon, Betty
Claig, Louise
Crawford, Peggy
Cupp, Lois
Diehl, Alda
Diehl, Delores
Fulk, Lorean
Good, Lorraine
Kaylor, Jean
Kelly, Anita
Kyger, Helen
Long, Gwen
Mann, Mollie
Michael, Bonnie
Michael, Nora
Mowbray, Evelyn
Nieswander, Connie
Randall, Christine
Syvilla, Raynes
Rexrode, Genevieve
Rodgers, Agnes
Rogers, Geraldine
Rosson, Audra
Rosson, Jewel
Sipe, Ethel
Yancy, Dorothy

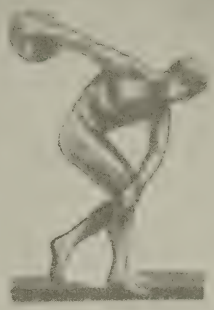
FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

We, the Freshman class of 1945, started our high school career on September 10, 1944. Our total enrollment was 52 which consisted of 26 boys and 26 girls.

We are from several different schools, but we are all here for the same purpose-to obtain a high school education. At the first of the year some of us were very timid, but later we overcame that. Maybe we overcame too much.

We are beginning a long but happy journey. Some of us will likely reach our goal before others, but we hope that all of us will get there. Then we can go out into the world and put into use the things we have learned at "dear old Port Republic High."

Lowell W. Miller



ATHLETICS

GIRLS BASKETBALL

Coach . . . . . W. F. Garber

TEAM

Forwards . . . . . Eula Morris
Joyce Edwards
Sally Raynes

Guards . . . . . Jerry Morris
Juanita Pirkey
Myrtle Redifer

SUBSTITUTES

Forwards . . . . . June Raynes
Dorothy Redifer
Lorraine Good

Guards . . . . . Doris Pearl
Bonnie Michael
Juanita Michael

GIRLS BASKETBALL

Never in the history of Port Republic High School did they have a winning girls team until this year. The girls won 15 out of 17 games losing only one league game and one practice game. After defeating McGaheysville on the latter's home floor, our girls lost to them by only 3 points on our floor. This game tied us with McGaheysville for the Rockingham County Championship. The two teams played the championship game at Madison College and Port won by an overwhelming score of 42 to 13. Port girls lost only one practice game and that to the powerful Merck team on their floor. But when Merck came up to Port our girls settled down and beat them 24 to 30.

The individual scores show that four girls bore the burden of the offense but it does not tell the whole story of the value of each to the team. The beautiful teamwork of these girls had to be seen to be appreciated.

The unsung players on most girls teams are the guards, but we should like to pay tribute to Juanita Pirkey, Myrtle Redifer, and Jerry Morris for a bang up job of guarding. In the last of the previous season, and through this season in nineteen high school games only once did the opponents score more than 22 points. They certainly deserve a large share of the credit for the teams success.

Eula Morris, Sally Raynes, Joyce Edwards, Jerry Morris, Myrtle Redifer, and Juanita Pirkey, are lost from the team by graduation.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Coach . . . . . W. F. Garber

TEAM

Norwood Beery . . . . . Guard

Bennie Jarrels . . . . . Guard

Dickie Jarrels . . . . . Center

Charles Good . . . . . Forward

Wilbur Summers . . . . . Forward

SUBSTITUTES

Billy Bowman . . . . . Guard

Raymond Leeth . . . . . Guard

Branch Jones . . . . . Guard

Loyd Myers . . . . . Forward

Ernest Rodgers, Jr. . . . . Forward

BOYS BASKETBALL

This has been one of the most successful years in athletics in the history of Port Republic High School. The boys basketball team won the county championship. Besides winning the county championship, the boys won the District G Tournament at Bridgewater College and the Tri-County Tournament held at Shenandoah College.

The boys played a total of 23 games, 19 of them with high school teams. They were undefeated in high school competition, but were defeated by Merck and Co. and Shenandoah College. In a later game the boys won a victory from the Merck team, but played Shenandoah only once.

A great deal of the credit belongs to Norwood Beery and Charles Good for their outstanding playing in the defense and offense.

Bennie Jarrels, the star player, succeeded in making 433 points during the season. He was awarded several medals at the tournament at Shenandoah college. One of which was the medal for the outstanding player at the tournament.

Bennie Jarrels, Charles Good, Norwood Beery, Bob Smith and Loyd Meyers are lost from the team by graduation.

Bennie Jarrels	433	Loyd Meyers	14
Dickie Jarrels	221	Bob Smith	4
Wilbur Summers	131	Ernest Rogers	4
Norwood Beery	81	Branch Jones	2
Charles Good	108	Bill Bowman	1

BASEBALL

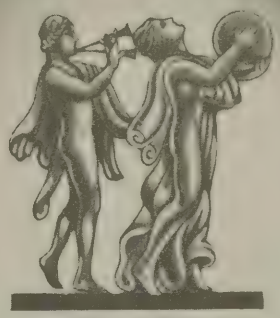
TEAM

TENNIS

CLUB

SOFTBALL

TEAM



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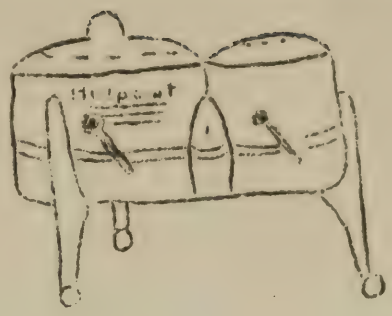

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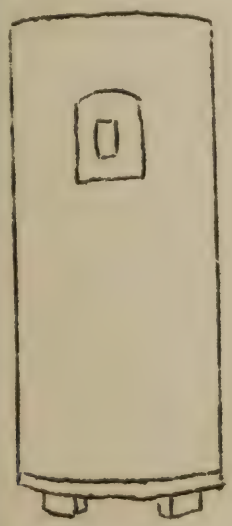

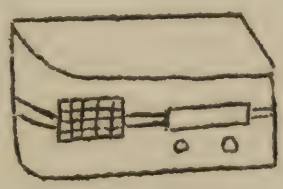

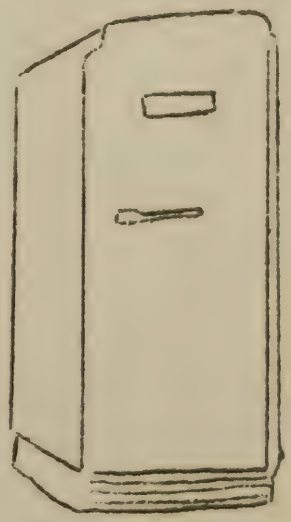

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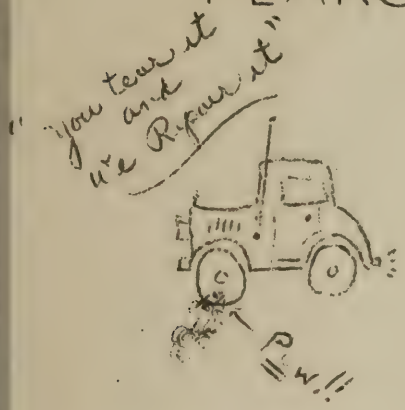

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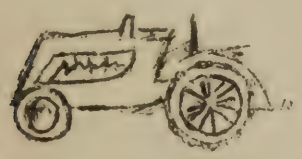

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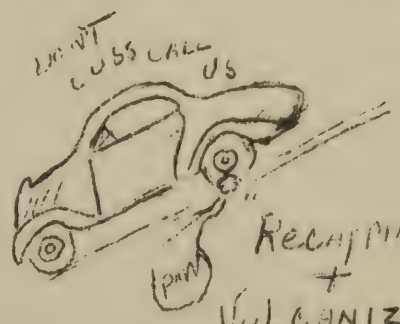

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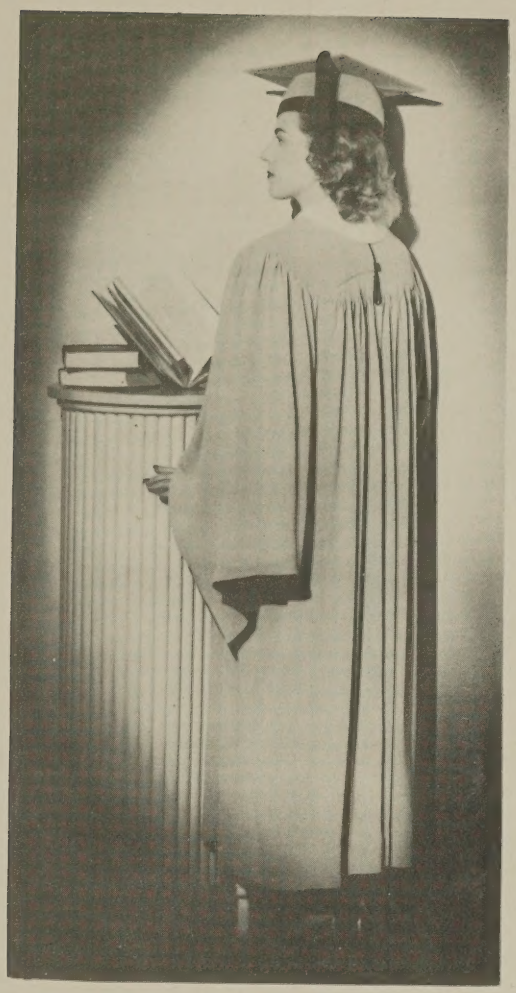
To the faculty, the student body and all other persons who have contributed in any way to the success of the Portal of 1945, we express our deep appreciation for their hearty co-operation and support.

THE STAFF



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